

and provisions. . . . Night came on in the canyon when we reached a snow slide . . . and we made camp. Next morning we pulled wagons to pieces packed upon the slide, hitched on the cattle, moved on again. . . . Next morning moved on and came to Daniels ranch, creek washed deep, found a beaver dam, crossed teams on ice dam. Two miles farther came to Wm. Meeks ranch and camped there for breakfast, and then walked on foot to the proposed site of Heber City. . . . We built wick-ups of willow and grass large enough to shelter 30 men when necessary and on the fifth of May we were plowing. . . . A company was formed to bring the water from Provo River in a canal onto this bench. So early in the spring of 1859 many parties went to work on the canal. The spring was late and was very cold. . . . Ice formed in chunks in the water. . . . I spent about three weeks on this canal and got discouraged. . . . for water was being brought in a channel through a slide of loose rock which extended about one-fourth mile. . . . Quite a few had their minds set on having the valley as a large cattle range and so they argued against raising crops of cereals. . . . We harvested some 50 bushels of wheat in the fall."⁴²

By 1875 Heber City had "A large hall, designed for balls, dramatic entertainments, &c. . . . built on the cooperative plan." Every man furnished seats for his own family, always to be occupied by the owners on the occasion of an entertainment.⁴³ Abram Hatch reported a little later that "The co-operative store . . . is doing a prosperous business. A co-operative tannery has been built."⁴⁴ The town is county seat of Wasatch County.

Between Heber and Park City, US 189-40 swings through low foothills pockmarked with prospector's holes and mine dumps, and hurries across the alkaline Richardson Flat.

The UNITED STATES FLAG (L), 31.6 m., painted on a high cliff, is dedicated to the memory of the Wasatch County Spanish-American War veterans. Benjamin Harris first painted the flag in 1899, and kept it in repair until his death. Erosion almost destroyed the flag, but, in 1929, Isabel Baum undertook to keep it painted. The flag measures 15 by 22 feet and is accessible by a 40-foot ladder.

HAILSTONE, 33.0 m. (5,959 alt.), a lumber camp, handles 400,000 board feet of mine props, 15,000 railroad ties, and 300,000 feet of lumber annually.

Hailstone is at the northern junction with US 189.

Right on US 189 to FRANCIS, 7.5 m. (6,325 alt., 50 pop.), a small farming community.

Francis is at the junction with State 35. R. on State 35 to HANNA, 34.8 m., TABIONA, 43.8 m., and DUCHESNE, 70.2 m. through a

forested area and over Wolf Creek Pass (9,480 alt.) where there is an exceptional view of the surrounding country. Left from Francis on US 189 to KAMAS, 9.7 m. (6,473 alt., 683 pop.), settled in 1857 by Thomas Rhodes, a ranchman. Kamas is at the junction with State 150. R. on State 150 to BALD MOUNTAIN PASS, 39.5 m. (11,000 alt.), over the highest mountain road in Utah, though the grade is only 8.5 percent.

MIRROR LAKE, (cabins, meals, supplies), 41.7 m., is the most accessible of the 75 lakes grouped in this area. The lake is a mile long, a half mile wide and in some places reaches a depth of 100 feet. The water is icy cold, and the fish decidedly gamey (see UTAH GUIDE).

KEETLEY, 34.9 m. (6,302 alt., *306 pop.), is a small community furnishing shelter to miners working in the nearby Park City Consolidated and other mines.

At 43.2 m. is the junction with a paved road to Park City.

PARK CITY, 0.8 m. (6,980 alt., 3,739 pop.), one of Utah's most active silver camps, crawls over the foothills and along the canyon bottom to come to rest among slag dumps and mines. Park City serves one of the largest producing districts in Utah. In 1940 the total valuation of all ore produced in this district was \$7,314,323, more than double the 1939 figures, according to an estimate of the U. S. Bureau of Mines. Between 1870 and 1940 the Park City region produced 453,638 ounces of gold, 223,396,935 ounces of silver, 61,820,513 pounds of copper, 2,249,758,834 pounds of lead, and 552,699,911 pounds of zinc with a total valuation of \$329,081,220.

The imprint left by oldtimers is still visible in the town, and young men with "high falutin'" ideas of making this a model mining camp have found the going hard. Houses sit precariously on the hillsides, all facing the main street. The city is terraced, the first floor entrances facing on the lower streets, while the second floor entrances open on upper streets higher up the mountainside. The town appears dull and drab, but there is nothing dull about the turbulent life that flows up and down the thoroughfares.

Opening of the Flagstaff mine in 1870 started a stampede into the district. Shanties, tent houses, and jerry-built cabins sprang up along the canyon. Men of all types drifted into the camp—men like "Fat 'em up" Kelley, who got his greatest pleasure out of masticating the faces of his opponents in a fight; "Dublin Dan" Martin, as good a fighter as Kelley, but less cannibalistic; and "Big Tom" Porch, just plain "onery," who showed his gratitude to the nurse dressing his gunshot wounds, by giving her a good healthy kick. "Blood Red Jim" and "Alkali Pete" always staged their fights in the postoffice so the ladies could view the battle. "Jack of Clubs" Moyle, an inveterate gambler, usually bet his all on that card, "Jack the Ripper." Marcy preferred a knife to a gun, while "King of Sweden" Nelson, when in his cups, refused to associate with any of the common herd. One man, who ran a livery stable, later became the circus king, Al G. Barnes.

Together with the usual camp followers, fanatics filtered into camp. A spiritualist, named Whitecross, claimed to have revelations about ore bodies, but no pay dirt was ever found by his directions. An astrologer also gained converts, but discovered no ore. "Plum-bob" Walker had a brass gadget on a string, which was supposed to vibrate when suspended over an ore body. The astonishing thing about Walker